

Look to "The Transcript" for the latest and most reliable local news.

The Middletown Transcript

Yes, we do all kinds of Job Printing and do it right.

VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 18.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1903.

PRICE, THREE CENTS

THE U. S. SEPARATOR



May be a little higher price than some other Separators, but those who use it find after a short time in use that it is the CHEAPEST, BECAUSE IT GETS ALL THE CREAM, and the longer it is used, the cheaper it will be; for the difference in the quantity of cream saved will soon pay for the Separator. Get a U. S. SEPARATOR and a "DAVIS SWING" CHURN, and you will never regret it.

"The price of COAL is down"—not as low as it should be—but it is down. And the price of Stoves advanced ten per cent. since 1st January, 1903, on COOKS and HEATERS, but we will continue selling at the SAME CUT PRICES which we made four months ago. Come and get your choice while you have such an opportunity. Our prices must be higher, but for the time being will continue as follows:

"Hazel" Double Heaters No. 14, set up \$19.50; No. 16, set up \$22.50. "Atlas," "Classic," "Nubian" and "Jewel Oak" Single Heaters, No. 10 to No. 16, at \$5.50 to \$12.00. "Othello" Ranges, Coal or Wood No. 8, \$23.50; No. 9, \$28.00. "Sunshine" Ranges, Coal or Wood, No. 8, \$19.00; No. 9, \$22.50. "Iron King" Cook, Coal or Wood No. 7, \$17.00; No. 8, \$21.00; No. 9, \$23.50. "Wyoming" Dockash, Range, Coal or Wood No. 8, \$25.00; No. 9, \$28.00, WITH THERMOMETER. "Pepinular" Steel oven Range No. 9, \$18.50, same stove with Reservoir \$25.50. Steel Range "Premier" No. 9, WITH HIGH-CLOSED AND RESERVOIR, no better made, \$45.00. Steel Range "Domestic," No. 8, with High-Closest or Reservoirs at correspondingly low prices. All the above Cook Stoves and Ranges are of the very highest and finest grade. We have a great variety of other Cooks and Ranges, coal or wood, and coal Heating Stoves at much lower prices.



The time draws near for House Painting. We keep the most complete stock of PAINTS to be found outside the City: "ATLAS" READY MIXED has stood the test in this community for TWENTY YEARS. "FELTON-SIBLEY" READY-MIXED has been the greatest rival to "Atlas," and "RUCH-TER'S DURABLE" has made a gratifying record. These Three Paints are each second to no other Paint made. Dry Paints, Colors, Varnishes, etc. Always on hand.

Middletown Hardware House

All kinds of Builders' Hardware, Tools, Tinware, Woodenware and House Furnishing goods

IN ROOFING AND REPAIRING, Quickly and Cheaply Done.

The "Old Reliable" PARKER GUN

Has No Equal. Made On Honor.

Is noted for its simplicity of construction. Beauty of proportion. Excellence of workmanship. Faultless balance and HARD SHOOTING QUALITIES.



Has Stood the Test of Over 35 Years.

Experience and ability has placed the Parker Gun in an enviable and well-deserved position as the BEST GUN IN THE WORLD. Made by the oldest shot-gun manufacturers in the world. Over 110,000 of these guns in use. Send for Catalogue.

PARKER BROS., Meriden, Conn.
New York Salesroom, No. 32, WARREN STREET.

WHEN IN NEED

OF ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, WOODENWARE, ETC.,

call and see my stock. I aim to keep a large stock of every thing in my line always on hand and would be pleased to have you call and examine the same.

W. S. LETHERBURY,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY, PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, SECY AND TREAS.

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.
DOVER, DEL.

Insures Buildings and Contents against Loss by Fire and Lightning.

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN

Insurance in Force \$9,553,216.00

W. A. Jorren, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 PER YEAR

S. E. Massey,

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, and SILVERWARE.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Cut Glass

AND VARIOUS ARTICLES IN GOLD AND SILVER FOR WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialty.

S. E. Massey

Main Street, Middletown, Del.

WALTER H. PODESTA,

Eye Specialist,

will be at S. E. MASSEY'S JEWELRY STORE Wednesday, May 27th.

F. R. POOL S. B. FOARD

POOL & FOARD,

Commission Merchants

SUCCESSORS TO

JEFFERSON B. FOARD,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Market Price Paid for WHEAT and CORN.

on railroad and canal, and Maryland and Delaware waters. Cash on delivery.

Agents for "The Old Reliable Fountain Rock Lime."

Office.—On Railroad Avenue opp. Depot.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,

619 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

CAPITAL (full paid), \$500,000

Surplus, \$300,000

Authorizes to Act as

TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNOR, RECEIVER, REGISTRAR AND AGENT.

Transacts a GENERAL TRUST BUSINESS.

Allows Interest on Deposit

Loans Money on Mortgages and Other Good Securities.

Attends to the Management of Real Estate and to the Collection and Remittance of Rents, Interest on Securities and Dividends and Stocks.

Rents Boxes

in its New Building and Fire-proof Vault. Makes ample provision, in its Store Room and Vault for the safe keeping of Securities and Valuable packages placed in its custody.

Keeps Wills Without Charge

BENJ. NIELDS, JAR. R. CLARKSON, President, Treas. & Sec.

WM. R. BRINKLEY, JOHN S. ROSS, Vice-Pres.

P. F. JOHNS,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

—AND—

Collector of Claims,

WARWICK, MARYLAND.

Land Surveying promptly attended to and Lines Accurately Defined.

CASH PAID

for dressed

HOGS

delivered in Wilmington.

Write for Prices.

M. MATTHES

827 King Street,

Wilmington - Del.

Best value of

HARD AND SOFT COAL

MONEY TO LOAN!

\$16,000 to Loan on First Mortgage

AT 5 PER CENT.

Apply at THIS OFFICE,

The Transcript \$1.

Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President, William R. Cochran; Secretary, George G. Rowe; H. J. Davis, L. C. Seitz, W. J. Wilson.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank—President, Geo. M. Hart; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Tellers, W. G. Lockwood, Bank Building on East Main Street.

Citizens National Bank—President, Joseph Davis; Cashier, John S. Cronin; Tellers, R. R. Davis, Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middletown Council, No. 2, F. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, F. O. U. A. M. Meets every second and fourth Friday night in R. Hall at 8 o'clock.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Welcome Conclave Heptastroph, Meets every second and fourth Friday night in R. Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, F. O. U. A. M. Meets every second and fourth Friday night in R. Hall at 8 o'clock.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Home Company, meets first Friday night of each month in Home House.

THE CHURCHES.

Bethesda, E. Church—Rev. C. T. Wyatt Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Superintended by Rev. C. T. Wyatt.

First Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. T. Wyatt Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Superintended by Rev. C. T. Wyatt.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, April 27th, 1903.

A REMARKABLE and significant development in the political situation has occurred this week, one of the leading newspapers of the country and one that has always been regarded as strictly Republican, having published a series of articles attacking President Roosevelt and finally contrasting the President's administration with the presumptive conduct of ex-President Cleveland, to the credit of the latter. The most significant feature of the situation, however, is the fact that the publication referred to is practically governed, in so far as its editorial policy is concerned, by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan and the interests with which the financier is allied. At first blush some of the more timid souls in the Republican ranks were startled by these attacks on the President but when it became evident that their whole animus was due to the President's action in connection with the Anthracite coal strike, his attitude towards organized labor and his enforcement of the Sherman anti-trust law against the Northern Securities Company, even the timid ones took heart and concluded that opposition on such grounds could not but strengthen the President in the high estimation in which he is held by the people.

A prominent member of the Senate who has the President's interests at heart said to your correspondent today: "The situation in a nutshell is this. The President has refused to be dictated to by the Wall Street interests; he has regarded it as his duty to protect the people from the greed of corporate wealth by enforcing the laws which the people, through their duly elected Congress, have placed on the statutes. He has recognized that the working man is a factor in the prosperity of the country and that the laborer is entitled to his share. No arrangement of the President on those grounds can injure him. Mr. Roosevelt will not only be the next candidate of the Republican party but he will be elected by the largest majority ever given a presidential candidate. He is an honest, fearless, energetic man and that is precisely the type of man the people want in the White House. The effort to boom Mr. Cleveland at Mr. Roosevelt's expense, while surprising in a newspaper professing Republicanism, is not surprising from the Wall Street standpoint, for Mr. Cleveland was always the friend of the street. No, the friends of Mr. Roosevelt have nothing to fear from the attack to which you refer."

Ex-Representative Mercer of Nebraska "blew into Washington" this week, to use his own words, and expressed himself in terms of the utmost enthusiasm regarding the President. He said "It is perfectly ridiculous to think or talk of any other candidate. The people of the West are for him to a man. He speaks their language, thinks their thoughts and pursues their methods. He is straight from the shoulder and that is what the western people love. Any man with half an eye for politics can see that Democrats and Republicans will outdo each other in getting to the polls to vote for him."

The Post Office investigations during the past week have been the occasion of a remarkably sensational occurrence. Last March the President instructed the Postmaster General to demand the resignation of Judge Tynes, Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Department, because of the grave irregularities charged to Judge Tynes's division in connection with the "get-rich-quick" concerns and the general and extensive use of the mails for fraudulent purposes. Judge Tynes has for some time been in very poor health, having suffered from two strokes of paralysis and Mr. Payne permitted his resignation to take effect May 1st, thus affording him his salary for two months after his actual deposition. One day last week Mrs. Tynes entertained the office of her husband, admitted surreptitiously her sister and a safe expert and abstracted the entire contents of the safe designed to hold the confidential papers of the division. Postmaster General Payne, when apprised of the facts, immediately sent to the Judge demanding the papers which were refused. He then summarily dismissed Mr. Tynes. The matter has been referred to the Attorney General for further action.

Some of the first evidences of the reforms to grow out of the establishment of a general staff for the army are already observable and many army officers are deeply exercised because of the curtailment of individual power which is foreshadowed. For instance, the administration of the vast appropriation for quartermasters stores, amounting to \$6,000,000 this year, will be no longer left to the Quartermaster General but will devolve upon the staff. The Chief of Engineers is also likely to be superseded by the Staff in the selection of sites for coast defenses. The general command of the army, now vested in the "General Commanding" will, of course, pass to the staff and General S. B. M. Young, as chief of staff, will become the most influential man in the army.

Immigration figures for the fiscal year, which will end in sixty days, promise to exceed those of all previous years, with the exception of 1882 when the aggregate reached 788,992 persons. For the nine months ending with last March the total was 464,425, as against 370,575 for the corresponding period of the previous year. In the nine months referred to, Italy took the lead in furnishing immigrants, the total being 129,800. Austria-Hungary came next with 123,234, and Russia next with 81,731, this including Finland. Germany sent over 23,482, Ireland, 16,950, England, 14,621 and India the smallest number, just 33 persons.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the National Conference of Charities and Correction, to be held at Atlanta, Ga., May 6 to 12, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Atlanta from all stations on its lines, good May 4 to 6, inclusive, and good to return to original starting point on or before May 16, at reduced rates.

For full information call at ticket offices Baltimore & Ohio Railroad or write H. A. Miller, T. P. A. Market street station, Wilmington, Del.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per year.

A TRIBUTE TO DAD

The editor of the Stevens County Re-veille has got tired of hearing mother praised and neglected, and has scratched off a few lines of glowing tribute to dad.

"We happened in a home the other night," he says, "and saw the legended wicked in letters of red, 'What is home without a mother?' Across the room 'Now what's the matter with 'God bless our dad?' He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, grabs his dinner pail and wipes off the dew of the dawn with his boots while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly hand out of the butcher, the grocer, the milkman and baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour. He stands off the bailliff and keeps the rent paid up.

"If there is a noise during the night dad is kicked in the back and made to go down stairs to find the burglar and kill him. Mother darts the socks, but dad bought the socks in the first place and the needles and yarn afterward. Mother does up the fruit. Well, dad bought it all, and jers and sugar cost like the mischief. Dad buys chickens for the Sunday dinner, carves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after every one else is served. What is home with a mother? Yes, that is all right, but what is home without a father? Ten chances to one it is a boarding house, father is under a slab and the landlady is the widow. Dad, here's to you; you've got your faults—you may have lots of 'em—but you're all right, and we will miss you when you're gone."—Kansas City Journal.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

It takes money to voice the opinion of a lawyer.

The barber's idea of a miser is a man who shaves himself.

Speculators lose dogs—at least they are fond of good points.

A woman's bravery always crops out when she has a mouse in a trap.

A woman's idea of a convenient flat is one that has three closets in each room.

If a fool possesses tact and assurance he will distance the wise guy who possesses neither.

A woman isn't necessarily fond of fiction because she listens patiently to her husband's excuses.

The gratification of a man's ambition is not always a record of well-doing.

The man who thinks his wife is blind to his faults is entitled to another think.

A man who spends more money than he prudently puts it down to a kindly disposition.

If you have never tried to make any one happy you have no idea what you have missed.

Love's touch is as light as a feather, but its blow can take the force of a sledge hammer.

Some men who act the hog all their lives haven't anything to show for it except the ill-will of their neighbors.—Chicago News.

Principal Conventions to be Held in Various Portions of the United States for Which Special Rates will be in Effect via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

BALTIMORE, MD.—20th. Triennial National Seamen's Convention of the Northwestern Seamen's Union, June 15-20. Tickets on sale June 13th to 15th, good returning until June 22nd, inclusive.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 21-23. Tickets on sale July 19th to 20th, good returning until July 25th, inclusive.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Seventy-Ninth Annual Session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 21-26. Tickets on sale September 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until September 28th inclusive.

BOSTON, MASS.—National Educational Association, July 6-10. Tickets on sale July 3d to 6th, good returning until July 12th, inclusive.

DENVER, COLO.—Christian Endeavor Society, July 9-13. Dates of sale announced later.

DETROIT, MICH.—Epworth League, International Convention, July 16-19. Tickets on sale July 14th and 15th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—General Assembly, Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A., May 21-June 2d. Tickets on sale May 2d and 11th to 17th, good returning until July 15th, inclusive.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Dedication Ceremonies Louisiana Purchase Exposition, April 30-May 2d. Tickets on sale April 26th to 29th, good returning until May 4th, inclusive.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—National Association Master Plumbers of U. S. A., May 19-22. Tickets on sale May 2d and 11th to 17th, good returning until July 15th, inclusive.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Grand Army of the Republic, August 17-22. Tickets on sale August 4th to 13th, good returning until October 15th.

SARATOGA, N. Y.—Imperial Council, Ancient Arabic Order Mystic Shrine, July 7-10. Tickets on sale July 6th and 7th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

REDUCED RATES TO ATLANTA

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the National Conference of Charities and Correction, to be held at Atlanta, Ga., May 6 to 12, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Atlanta from all stations on its lines, good May 4 to 6, inclusive, and good to return to original starting point on or before May 16, at reduced rates.

For full information call at ticket offices Baltimore & Ohio Railroad or write H. A. Miller,

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
MIDDLETOWN, New Castle County, Delaware

PUBLISHED BY
T. S. FOURACRE,
LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 2, 1903.

THE WILMINGTON ELECTION

History has repeated itself. Last summer Mr. Addicks forced the Union Republican State Convention to nominate William Michael Byrne as its candidate for Congress against the wishes of the delegates and all the leaders of that party. Last Monday night, he forced the Union Republican First District Committee to reject the proposal of the Republican First District Committee for joint primaries to be held at the city election in June. And he further announced that if the voters at the Union Republican Primary to be held on May 12th, did not select proper candidates, he himself would make the necessary changes in the ticket. Such a bold assumption of ownership has never before been made in Delaware, and it would seem that this ought to be enough to turn hundreds away from such leadership or dictatorship.

Mr. Addicks had a possible excuse for his action last summer in the State Convention, because the candidate for Representative nominated by the Convention had to run all over the State and Mr. Addicks had to vote for him. And it would be a strange state of affairs if the owner of a party were placed in the position of having to split his ticket. But in reference to the municipal ticket, no such excuse is offered or could be accepted. Mr. Addicks is in no personal way interested in the city election. He lives outside the city and should be willing to let the voters of the city attend to their own affairs.

The result will be the election of a Democratic Mayor and Council and the continuance of the same gross mismanagement of the city's affairs that have characterized the past. We do not think that all Democrats are dishonest nor a majority of them, but the control of the organization of their party in Wilmington has fallen into the hands of the wild, irresponsible element and it will make the nominations.

TRUSTEES OF THE POOR

At the quarterly meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Poor held on Wednesday the gratifying announcement was made that in spite of the increased cost of coal and other supplies, and the treatment of 270 cases by the Emergency Hospital, that the Trustees would not be under the necessity, as has happened too frequently in the past, of asking for an extra appropriation from the Levy Court. This comes as the result of Republican management, there having been a Republican majority in the Board for the first time since 1894, and a Republican Superintendent. It may be only a co-incidence, but it has always happened in the State, as in the nation, that a few years of Democratic rule, brings debts and troubles to the community. The Democrats have, or profess to have, a horror of a high tax rate and believe in borrowing money with which to pay expenses. As a consequence when the Republicans succeed to the control, they find a big floating debt and no other resource than an increased tax rate. This has been shown in St. Georges Hundred, in the city of Wilmington, and in New Castle, Kent and Sussex Counties. The result has always been that the second or third year of Republican control finds the debts paid, the taxes reduced and money in bank. And, it is not recompensed at the expense of public improvements, for Republicans are always in favor of judicious spending of money. But the result is achieved by a close and careful collection and expenditure of money.

GOOD ROADS

A meeting was held in Odessa on Tuesday evening to discuss the question of good roads. We understand from those who were present that the sense of the meeting was that St. Georges Hundred should have a part of the good roads appropriation. With this sentiment we are in hearty accord, but we do not wholly agree with the proposition that the road from Odessa to Middletown is the ideal one on which to try the experiment. As was stated last week THE TRAN-

SCRIPT is in favor of adopting a plan of road improvement which will in a series of years give the county and State one continuous good road from the northern to the southern boundary, and we are opposed to any sort of piecemeal building of the roads. Personally, we would be pleased to see the road between the two towns placed in first-class condition, but until the amount to be expended is largely increased we can do naught but stand for "good roads upon a well defined plan."

TRUSTEES OF THE POOR

The quarterly meeting and annual election of the board of trustees of the poor was held at the County Hospital Wednesday. Contracts for supplies for May and June were awarded. The subject of fire protection received consideration. With economy, the board hopes to close its fiscal year in June without having to call on the Levy Court for any more money.

The members present were Mrs. Henry and Ball and Messrs. Keith, Knotts, Harris, Clark, McFarlin, Folk, Sterling, Rice, Frain, Roberts, Turner, and Parker. Others present included Levy Court Commissioners Chandler, Willis, Mealey, Armstrong, Meggison and Hopkins; Register in Chancery Joseph C. Jolls, and former Poor Trustee M. D. Murphy.

Officers Elected
The meeting was organized by calling George K. Roberts to the chair, Joseph C. Parker acting as secretary. The following nominations were made by a committee and all the persons were unanimously elected:
President—Dr. Columbus Henry.
Secretary and financial secretary, Joseph C. Parker.
Superintendent, B. Frank Blackburn.
Matron, Mrs. B. Frank Blackburn.
Assistant matron, Miss Clara Blackburn.
County physician, Dr. H. W. Briggs.
Coroner's physician, Dr. J. W. Bastain.
Attorney, James W. Lattomus.
Nurses, D. B. Ferris and Miss Minnie O'Hanlon.

Peter Waters was elected fireman and John Blaisdell engineer.
Isaac M. Davis and Henry Blackburn were named for farmer.
Ex-Secretary McFarlin, chairman of the farm committee, claimed that the board left the selection to the chairman of the committee and the superintendent, who favored Blackburn. But Secretary Parker said that applied only to a year ago. Other members agreed with Mr. McFarlin that in a caucus the matter was left to the farm committee.
Chairman Roberts held that a caucus could not bind the board in case any member desired to make another nomination. It was decided to vote on both men. Levy Court Commissioner Willis spoke in favor of Mr. Davis.
The first ballot stood 7 to 7, and the second ballot stood: Blackburn, 9; Davis, 4; and Turner, 1. The latter is a member of the board. Blackburn succeeds William Huffington.

Then the meeting for organization adjourned and Dr. Henry took the chair and thanked the board for re-electing him. He said he would try to treat all fairly and squarely, and members said he has done that.
Contracts awarded
The contracts for furnishing supplies to the hospital were awarded as follows: Charles P. Harvey, tobacco; J. J. Schrade, bread; Odessa Creamery, butter; John M. Solomon, coal; M. Matthews, beef and mutton; M. Mangian, shoes and slippers; S. P. McKee, drugs; William B. Sharp & Co., dry goods; William E. Frank, groceries.

The question of joining with the trustees of the Delaware State Hospital for the insane for fire protection was discussed. The members of the board paid a visit to the lake on the State Hospital grounds, and upon their return, Mr. Frank spoke strongly against its use. A committee, however, comprising Dr. Henry, Messrs. Roberts and Clark and Dr. Ball were named to confer with the trustees of the State institution with regard to the matter.

John M. Hance was given the contract to rebuild the barn at the institution for \$600. Other bidders were: The S. S. Reed and Sons Company, and W. H. Greenwalt.

"DON'T HANG THAT MAN"

"Don't hang that man Green. Don't hang him. I commute him. I'll send the necessary papers at once." These words spoken through the phone by Governor Smith to the sheriff of Talbot county at Odessa, Friday morning, saved the neck of Lewis Green, the confessed murderer of Carrie Price. All arrangements for his execution had been made, and at 10 o'clock Green was to have been placed on the scaffold and hanged. Sheriff Mortimer at first had arranged for the hanging to take place at dawn Friday morning, so as to avoid the crowd, but Green, through the advice of his sister, requested the sheriff to put it off until 10 o'clock, which was done. Green was prepared and ready to die. He had made all arrangements for his funeral and had requested that his body be given to his relatives instead of being buried in the Potter's field.

Green, when the message came, giving him his life, was praying, and when told that Governor Smith said, could scarcely realize it as true. He expressed great thanks to Governor Smith and those who had sought his sentence being commuted. The sentence was changed to life imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary.

DELAWARE CITY

Rev. O. E. Jones is at Bettoron.
Julian Reeves, of Detroit, is in town.
Mr. Mitchell, of Baltimore, is visiting here.
William Reeves, of New York, is in town.
Dr. Irwin Sheppard, of Tennessee, has been visiting here.
Arthur Clark, of Havre de Grace, is the guest of John Keane.
Mr. and Mrs. Ubil, of Philadelphia, have been visiting here.
Miss Gertrude Hutchinson, of Wilmington, is visiting here.
Mrs. Stah and Misses Elizabeth and Mary Stah are at Lawrenceville.
Miss Martha Janvier is entertaining Miss Ada Pennington, of Philadelphia.
A valuable rabbit dog, owned by William Hagan was shot Wednesday, as it had bitten 15 or 20 other dogs and was supposed to be mad. The head was sent to Delaware College for examination.
That the fishing industry in Delaware City resembles the fruit crop in Southern Delaware, there is no doubt. When the successful people have plenty. When it fails they are some time in recovering from it. There is no danger of the people of the little village along the Delaware suffering this year, as the fish are coming in here by the thousands, and are being caught by the men engaged in the business in larger quantities than ever before in the history of the place. From early morning until late at night the men are busy gathering in the alek herring and finny shad, and, indeed, in some instances, all night. They believe in making money while the fish run. The industry has been growing with each year, but never before in the history of the little river hamlet have so many men and boats been engaged in this season, and indications point that the season will be more profitable than ever before.

SASSAFRAS ITEMS

Mrs. John F. Ernest visited Middletown on Tuesday.
Quite a number from here attended court in Chestertown.
The cemeteries are being put in condition for Memorial Day.
Alexander T. Laws is on the jury at Chestertown this week.
Mr. Jacob T. Shallock is shipping some very fine asparagus.
Mr. James Clothier, of Odessa, was the guest of SassafRAS friends on Tuesday.
Mrs. Rachel Stradley and Mrs. Frank Sylvester visited Middletown on Tuesday.
The Ladies' cornet band, of Bettoron, was organized with Prof. Godwin as leader.
The diocese of Easton will hold their annual convention in Chestertown early in June.
Messrs. Jacob T. Shallock and Alexander T. Laws left for Chestertown on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander T. Laws visited relatives and friends in lower Kent Sunday last.
Miss Bessie Gunkel, of Warwick was entertained on Wednesday by her sister, Mrs. John F. Ernest.
The Queen Anne's Railroad Company commenced Sunday excursions to Love Point on Sunday last.

Queenstown will be the next place selected for the State encampment of the Maryland National Guards.
Mrs. Robert Johnston is somewhat improved, she is still at her sisters, Mrs. A. P. Emerson, in Fairlee, Md.
The recent heavy rains practically destroyed Woodland Beach, a resort on the Delaware Bay, near Smyrna.

Foreign laborers in large numbers are arriving at Rising Sun to work in the Field Spar quarries near that town.

Mrs. Caroline Johns and daughter, Miss Emma, are entertaining Mrs. R. Duff, and daughter, of Newport, Del.

Spring chickens are high. Mrs. Jones of Lynchess, sold some last Friday for \$1 each and they weighed from 1 to 4 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, of SassafRAS, were entertained last week by her brother, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Staats near Fairlee, Md.

Asparagus growers are cutting their crops every other day. Owing to the bad weather of last week it has buckened them somewhat.

Rev. Kent M. Bull, of Kennedysville, attended the meeting of the New Castle Presbytery last week which was held at Princess Anne, Md.

Shad are coming in with a rush. Some fishermen have landed from 150 to 200 in two tides. The result is a drop in prices from \$35 to \$20 a hundred.

The musical and supper in the town hall under the auspices of the J. O. U. A. M. was a success both financially and socially. The ladies surely do deserve the greatest credit.

Captain Andrew Woodall, of Georgetown, has contracted for a power barge 110 feet long and 23 feet beam, with a capacity of 5,000 bushels of grain, to be used for Baltimore and Eastern Shore trade.

A reception was tendered Rev. W. T. Litsinger and family at the parsonage in Warwick by the Mr. Oliver M. P. Church by the congregation of the SassafRAS and Warwick members on Friday evening last. They joined and made a most royal donation to their new pastor.

The "Daughters of America," of Chestertown, held a supper in Stann's Hall, Wednesday evening last, which was enjoyed by over a hundred persons. The menu consisted of everything that was in season, and was served in elegant style. The society cleared about \$18.

Amid beautiful decorations that bespoke welcome to his new charge, Rev. W. T. Litsinger was made pastor of the Rehoboth M. P. Church here on Sunday morning. It was indeed an ideal day. He preached a beautiful sermon, his subject was "Motive of Life," and his large congregation was delighted with his fine discourse and pleasant voice.

CHESSAFRAS CITY NEWS

Miss Elizabeth Cooling has been spending several days in Baltimore.

Miss Mary Howard is visiting Miss Carrie Boulden, in Baltimore.

Miss Mary G. Steel is spending some time with Philadelphia friends.

Miss Kay Price and Miss May Boulden visited Wilmington last Monday.

Mr. G. S. Wooley left here on Sunday for a short trip to St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Price.

Mrs. William Boren and son George spent Monday with Mrs. I. G. Griffith.

Frank Griffith visited his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Griffith, several days.

Miss Alice Settle spent Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Settle, of Leeds.

Bohemia Lodge attended divine services at Bethel M. E. Church, on Sunday morning.

Edward Carter, of Elkton, visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter, last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Ford and Miss Mullie are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Flintman, of Middle Neck, visited Mrs. Rebecca Harriott on Sunday.

The annual town election was held on Monday, in the store room adjoining William Hudson.

Mrs. W. H. Jones, of St. Augustine, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Catherine Loraine.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Bristow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Manlove, of SassafRAS Neck.

The Washington hall team will cross bats with our hall team on Saturday afternoon, 15 cents admission.

Mr. Harry Morgan and Miss Emma Morgan visited Mr. and Mrs. James Morgan, of SassafRAS Neck, last Sunday.

Mrs. I. G. Griffith, Jr., and daughter and Mrs. H. V. Manlove and daughter visited Mrs. W. A. Stubbs last Tuesday.

Shawmut Tribe of Red Men will attend divine services in a body on Sunday morning, 10th, at St. Rosa's Roman Catholic Church.

Our town hall team played a game with the Elkton team on Friday afternoon, the result being 15 to 5 in favor of the home team.

The opening invitation dance will be given at Spa Spring Park, on Monday evening, May 11th. Dancing at 8 o'clock. The members of the committee are Dr. Delmer Smithers, Messrs. John Banks, Harry Howard and J. Groome Steele.

Each year at our High School a prize of \$1 is given to the students of the four classes presenting the best original composition on an assigned subject connected with Maryland History. The judges are now working on the compositions and the prize winners will be announced later.

CECILTON SIFTINGS

Mrs. Porter Lusby is visiting relatives in Philadelphia this week.
T. Bayard Vinyard spent Sunday with his uncle, John Stephens.
William Taylor is spending a few days with relatives in Baltimore.
Mrs. Charles Jarvis is spending a few days with friends in Baltimore.
Miss Edith Alderson is spending a few days this week with relatives in town.
Mr. Enoch Richards, of Smyrna, was entertained on Friday by Fred Hoover.
Miss Henrietta Oldham is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. Taylor Davis.
Miss Myrtle Templeman entertained Miss Frances Griffith on Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. George and Eugene Thornton, of Chesapeake City, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Mrs. Joseph Jarrell and daughter, of Viola, are spending sometime with her mother, Mrs. S. P. Hoover.

Thomas Jones has returned to his position in Lewes, after spending the past week with his family in town.

BOHEMIA MANOR ITEMS

Miss Hattie Gray has returned to Elkton after spending a week with her father here.

Master Maurice Buckworth is the guest of Philadelphia relatives.

Miss Martha Biddle, of Elkton, is being entertained by friends here.

Miss Mattie Cleaver is visiting Philadelphia relatives.

A box social will be held in the parsonage of Bethel M. E. Church on Thursday evening, May 7th. All are invited to be present.

House cleaning is the order of the day. Young ladies should not retire so early, for by so doing you are liable to miss a grand surprise.

FINED FORMER SHERIFF

After failing to respond to a subpoena which had been served upon them, ex-Sheriff James C. Robinson, of Kent county, and John Faulkner, both prominent Smyrna men, appeared in court Wednesday. Chief Justice Lore imposed a fine of \$10 and costs on the former Sheriff, while Faulkner was let off with the costs of the attachment.

The case was that of the State against Robert Jackson for the larceny of some grape poles.

WARWICK HAPPENINGS

Mr. J. S. Merritt, of Goltz, spent Sunday in town.
Junior Endeavor prayer meeting tomorrow at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Mrs. Amos Wilson is sojourning at Delaware City at this writing.
Miss Bessie N. Gunkle will spend her vacation in Denver and Eaton, Col.
Mrs. Letitia Smith has returned home after a short stay with Delaware relatives.
Mr. Amos Wilson and Mr. John M. Holden were Delaware City visitors Sunday.

Madam Rumor says those wedding bells will chime in Warwick in the near future.

Messrs. H. C. Aiken and James M. Price were Delaware City visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Manlove, of Cecilton, were the guests of M. S. Manlove Sunday.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10.30 A. M., all are invited. Senior Endeavor at 7.30 P. M.

The Rev. Father Charles P. McGoldrick spent a few days of last week in Wilmington, Del.

Miss Mary Jackson, of Wilmington, was entertained at the home of Mrs. R. B. Merritt during the past week.

Miss Mamie Spear, accompanied by her brother Edward, were the guests of Mrs. Samuel Wilson last Sunday.

Mr. Harry Manlove, of Middletown, and Mr. Edward Armstrong, of Odessa, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. S. Hall.

Quite a few from town attended the public sale of Mr. W. N. Aiken at the Howard House, Elkton, last Tuesday.

Mrs. John H. R. Price, accompanied by Miss Dora Price, of Middletown, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Sallie Gunkle last Sunday.

BANK STOCK SOLD

Thirty-one shares of the stock of the National Bank, of Smyrna, per value \$50, were sold on Thursday. Of the fourteen shares belonging to the estate of J. G. Brinton, deceased, John VanGasken bought eight shares at \$75.00 and Charles Ross secured the remaining six shares at the same figures—\$75.00. George W. Turner disposed of 19 shares as follows: Ten shares to W. Denney Hazel at \$74.60 and nine shares to C. P. Gears at \$74.30.

Baris & Fogel,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Middletown's Principal FURNITURE STORE'S Growth.

Take the Baris & Fogel business as a whole and we believe that we will sell more goods this year than any other store in this vicinity and yet some of the stores have been in existence for decades, while this business is hardly one year old. Good service right prices and right goods, that is the explanation.

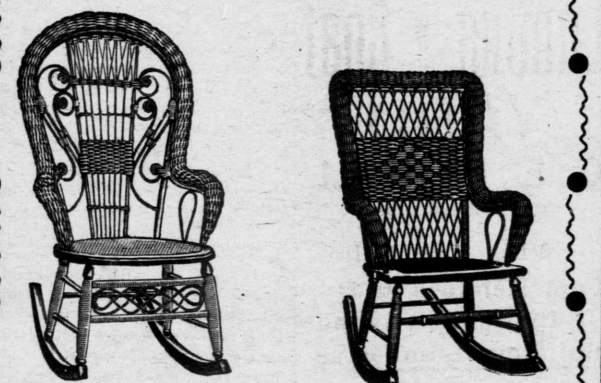
We sell the better grades of goods as well as the cheap.

Extraordinary Sale of all kinds of Furniture

Will begin this week with prices that were never heard of before.

Bedroom Suits of solid oak, 7 pieces, \$18 to \$45.
Parlor Suits, in five different styles, \$25 to \$150.
Couches, all are made with the new patent springs, covered with velour, \$6.50 to \$25.
Extension Tables, 6, 8 and 10 feet, \$4.50 to \$15.
Dining-room Chairs, from 6c. to \$3.50 each.
Sideboards from the best makers, \$10 to \$60.
Mattresses, straw, husk or hair, from \$2 to \$15.
Springs, all kinds and sizes, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

We invite your attention to the most remarkable values we have given.



Will place on sale 100 Reed Rockers, just like cut, a Rocker that was never sold below \$3.50. You can use it for the porch in summer, you can use it in your parlor, sitting or dining room. You don't have to take them down the cellar or up in the garret, why? because they are pretty and comfortable enough for any place. You had better come soon, because we will place them on sale at actual cost price \$1.98.

NOTICE—Will sell only two rockers to a customer. When you get ready to clean house, don't forget we have everything belonging to the house.

Japanese Matting, worth \$10 per roll, \$8.00.
China Matting from \$4.00 per roll.

Also, Brussels, Ingrain and Rag Carpet and Rugs.

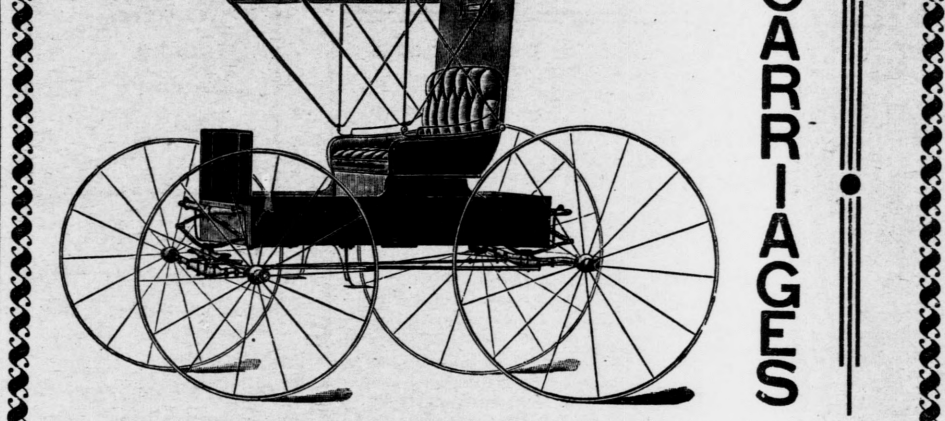
Come and see our large line of beautiful pictures. You have never seen such pretty ones, yet we have them from 25c to \$3.50 each.

BARIS & FOGEL,

Corner Broad and Main Sts.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON

Agricultural Implements, Carriages, Harness, Paints and Stoves.



We have on hand at all times the largest stock of Carriages and Buggies to be found in the State, at prices that are right.

Just PAINT

Your house with
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
And you'll give it the best possible protection.
S. W. P., when rightly used on a proper surface, does not powder, flake off or crack. It forms a tough, durable film that holds its gloss, looks well, and wears for the longest time.
There's no other paint made that satisfies so well. There's no other paint sold that is so economical.

AGENCY FOR THE AMERICAN FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mullulate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturer.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON,

Middletown, Delaware.

Accident and Health Insurance

Accidents will Happen! Sickness will Come!

Everybody gets sick some time or other, and with present prospects of a hard winter and shortage of fuel, the chances for sickness are greatly increased. Be prudent. Take out a Health Policy, and then if you are taken sick you will have a relief fund every week with which to pay your physician and keep your family supplied.

Our Paragon Health Policy covers all forms of diseases, including Malaria and Grippe, paying indemnities of from \$10.00 to \$25.00 per week.

The expense is trifling compared to the advantage. For further information, call on me.

EDWARD REYNOLDS,
Agent,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair clean and beautiful. The hair grows and the scalp is healthy. Never fails to restore gray hair to its natural color. Prevents dandruff and itching. Price, 25c per bottle.

IF YOU ARE A FARMER AND HAVE ONE CENT

Buy a postal card and send to The New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy. The Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for Farmers and their families, and stands at the head of all agricultural press. The price is \$1.00 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT at a bargain.

BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR \$1.25

Send your order and money to THE TRANSCRIPT.

The Middletown Transcript

Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:
North Bound—3:30, 7:30, 9:30 and 10:37 a. m.;
1:14 and 5:05 p. m.
South Bound—12:40, 3:31, 5:31 and 11:40 a. m.;
3:36, 4:14 and 7:30 p. m.

Mails Close as Follows:
Going North—7:30 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 3:50 p. m.,
5:45 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—8:10 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—8:30 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 5:00 p. m.,
For Warwick, Cecilton, Barville and Sassa-
naw—8:40 a. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 3, 1903.

Local News.

Full line of Fresh Groceries at E. F. INGRAM'S.

A splendid lot of Red Cedar Posts for wire fence at right price.

G. E. HUKILL.

WANTED.—Harness makers. Steady work all year round.

LEITCH BROTHERS.

The highest prices paid for Country Lard.

ARMSTRONG'S GROCERY.

All New Idea Patterns 10 cents each. Not exchangeable.

MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

DR. W. E. BARNARD, Surgeon Dentist, office Southeast corner of Main and Scott streets.

FOR SALE.—125 bushels of Seed Potatoes. Fine quality, 80 cents per bushel, at E. F. INGRAM'S.

The Back Dramatic Club of Summit Bridge, will give a minstrel show in Masonic Hall, Chesapeake City, Md., tonight.

According to the latest estimates the peach crop will be light, and the strawberry yield will fall considerably short of normal.

Until further notice the Middletown Public Library will be open on Tuesday afternoon, from 3.30 to 5; Saturday afternoons, from 3 to 5; Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8.30.

The Ladies' Mite Society of the M. E. Church have decided to hold a strawberry festival, the first of the season, in the Opera House on Wednesday evening, May 6th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending April 23d: Miss Rosa Ridgecoat, William Black, Harry E. Brown, Harry L. Breavor, Daniel Clayton, Henry Clayton, W. H. Dod, son.

The Guild of St. Anne's Church will hold a rummage sale this (Saturday) afternoon and evening in the vacant dwelling adjoining Mr. John C. Green's blacksmith shop, on East Main street. Cakes, pies, biscuits, etc., will also be on sale. All are invited.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., pastor of Bethesda M. E. Church, will preach tomorrow, both morning and evening. At 10.30 the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Evening subject, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

Rev. R. W. Cochran left a few stocks of wheat at our office on Tuesday which measures 24 inches. While wheat is looking fine in all sections this Spring this is the largest we have seen. The wheat is from Mr. Cochran's farm tenanted by his son, Mr. Jacob S. Cochran.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "Confidence in God." 1 Cor. 3:21-23; 1 Tim. 6:17; 2 Tim. 1:12. Leader, Dr. C. A. Ritchie.

The articles stolen from the carriage of Mr. Harry Brady about two weeks ago have been returned. Mr. Brady found them lying in his lawn early Monday morning where they had been put during the night. The thief had evidently been frightened, and decided to return the articles to their owner.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "What does the parable of the prodigal son teach us?" Luke 15:11-32. Dr. G. B. Pearson, leader.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society, of the M. E. Church will hold their regular monthly meeting at the residence of the Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Barnett, on Monday evening next, at 7.30 o'clock. Important business will be before the meeting, including the election of officers, and a full attendance is requested.

Owing to the illness of my wife I have decided to discontinue the grocery business on East Main street, and offer my entire stock of groceries and fixtures at private sale. The store is also for rent, with or without the dwelling. Possession given immediately. Apply to

A. B. REED.

Mr. Alfred G. Cox entertained the members of his class at his home on Green Street Wednesday evening, and the 50 or more guests present spent a most delightful evening. Vocal and instrumental music, and addressed by Mr. Cox and the Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., were the principal features of the evening's program. About ten o'clock the guests were invited to the dining-room where refreshments were served and greatly enjoyed after which they departed for their homes.

Mr. Walter S. Beaten, Deputy Clerk of the Orphans Court is indeed a very busy man these days. We are reliably informed by one of the Court House officers, that during the present week he has opened up a matrimonial bureau in connection with his other duties and is doing a flourishing business with those contemplating matrimony. Now THE TRANSCRIPT can recommend Mr. Beaten as being especially well fitted for his new field of labor, and if any of his friends in St. Georges hundred are thinking of joining the ranks of the benighted, they will not make any mistake in taking Mr. Beaten into their confidence, as all business is strictly confidential.

The entertainment given in the Opera House Tuesday evening by Prof. W. Ward Beam and his class of 20 athletes was both interesting and instructive, and demonstrated to the satisfaction of those present the many benefits derived from physical culture. The young men in their jumping, wrestling, boxing and other exercises were almost perfect, and all their work was a credit to their instructor, and should they decide to return to our town in the near future and give another exhibition, we hope our people will show their appreciation by turning out and filling the Opera House.

Prof. Beam gave a very interesting talk on "Physical Culture" and its many advantages to youngmen.

PERSONALITIES

Mr. and Mrs. William Sirman and son were in Washington Monday.

Mr. Alexander Walmley, of Philadelphia, was in town Saturday.

Mr. John E. Ginn is visiting friends in Philadelphia and Wilmington.

Mr. Abram Staats, of Taylor's Bridge, paid our office a pleasant call Friday.

Mr. James Moore, of Millington, Md., visited friends in Middletown Sunday.

Miss Alexina French who spent the winter with her brother in Chicago, has returned home.

Miss Adelaide M. Johnson is the guest of friends and relatives in the city of Brotherly Love.

Mrs. Horace Vasey and two children, of Centerville, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gear.

Mrs. C. P. Geary and Miss Elizabeth Latomus, of Smyrna, attended the May-Smith wedding on Thursday.

Mrs. Liston Townsend and children, of Philadelphia, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ginn.

Mrs. J. M. Arthur and daughter, Mrs. Frank Virden, of Kenton, spent several days of this week with Mr. B. B. Barris.

Miss Elizabeth Hopkins, of the State Hospital, spent several days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hurn and Mrs. John Armstrong and daughter, Miss Marion, visited friends in Wilmington Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Massey and Miss Jessie Culbertson and Carrie Watt, of Jessie, attended the Massey-Smith wedding Thursday.

Miss E. May Conner who was called home last week owing to the illness of her mother has returned to Wilmington. Mr. Conner being much improved in health.

Mr. Edward M. Vaughan is spending this week with relatives in town. Mr. Vaughan will spend the summer in Atlantic City, where he has secured a position, and in the fall will return to Jefferson College to resume his studies.

ODESSA NOTES

Miss Lidie Fox was a Philadelphia visitor this week.

Mrs. William Hufington who has been quite ill is much improved.

Mrs. Brice, of Camden, N. J., is the guest of Mrs. Joseph M. Armstrong.

Miss Grace Vineyard and Mr. Walter spent Sunday with friends near Newark.

Mrs. William Schilling, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. William Eccles part of last week.

Miss Georgia C. Enos, of Wilmington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Enos.

Mrs. G. L. Townsend has returned after an extended visit to Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Hahn visited her son-in-law, James H. Gam, at St. Georges, part of last week.

Mr. Porter Walker, of Wilmington, is visiting his parents, Mr. V. H. Walker and wife near town.

Mrs. J. M. Arters has returned home after spending four weeks with her parents at Dillsburg, Pa.

Mrs. F. William Curtis and children have returned to Newark after spending a week with her parents.

Mrs. George Carson Boyd and daughter, of Wilmington, are visiting her parents, Mr. William Tucker and wife.

Mr. Stanley Stevens and friend, Miss Aker, of Delaware City, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Alfred Stevens.

Mrs. Townsend returned to her home in Wilmington on Monday after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. George Buckson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Rose entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Harry Webb, of Delaware City, Miss Seek, of New Jersey, and Miss Katie Hutchins, of Townsend.

ROLLS OF HONOR

The following pupils of the Middletown Public Schools have attained the average of 90 per cent, or better for the month of April:

DEPARTMENT No. 1.—Prof. W. J. Bickel, 1st grade, 11th year—Elsie Jones, Susie Ford. 2d grade, 10th year—Maud Deakney, Emma Kelley, Lillian Solway, May Kumpke, Grover Bender, George Allee, Harold Dawson. 3d grade, 9th year—Ester Davis Helen Davis, Josephine Cochran, Ernest Sirman, Harvey Vossell, Victor Jones, McIntire Elison.

DEPARTMENT No. 2.—Miss Howell, 1st grade, 8th year—Emily Allee, Lillian Walker, Helen Reed, Susan Arthur, Isaac Gibbs, Ida Armstrong. 2d grade, 7th year—Daisy Bender, Lydia Dockett, Alice Dawson, Reese Darlington, Florence Blome, Jeanne Metten, Mary Beaton, Ada Scott.

DEPARTMENT No. 3.—Mrs. Ida McCrone, 1st grade, 6th year—Joseph Walker, Lola Beum, Blanche Deakney, Mary Richards, William Whitlock, Warner Taylor. 2d grade, 5th year—Estella Beaton, Elsie Boulden, Pierce Donovan, Annie Shalcross, Bertha Jones, Edith Jones, Norman Gill.

DEPARTMENT No. 4.—Miss Maxwell, 1st grade, 4th year—George Hukill, Nellie Pyle, Lola Carroll, Bertha Whitlock, Lash Berkman, Lena Weber, Elma Deakney, Alfred Connelley. 2d grade, 3rd year—Charlie Smith, Rupert Burston, John Hofferker, Lola Ingram, Rubie Whitlock, Della Muehlberg, Ida Jones, Reuben Alper, Viola Weber, Maud Taylor.

DEPARTMENT No. 5.—1st grade, 2d year—Estelle Johnson, Irene Reed, Hannah Kirke, Jennie Gallagher, Herbert Pyle, Delbert Gallagher, William Elison, Eugene Ahern, George Edwards. 2d grade, 1st year—Beulah Jones, May Edwards, Lily Scott, Burton Hall, Medford Johnson, Carl Jones, Theodore Whitlock, Alexander Berkman, Harry Spicer, Kenneth Edwards, Alexander Baris, Holmes Burke.

Spring Fertilizers

Stored in our Warehouses by bag or ton, for Oats, Potatoes, Tomatoes, Asparagus, Corn, Berries, Peach Trees and General Trucking. Send your teams and orders along. Prompt attention.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per year.

A SPRING BRIDE

Miss Mary Helen Smith and Mr. Albert Lawrence Massey united in marriage.

The marriage of Miss Mary Helen Smith, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, and Mr. Albert Lawrence Massey took place in Bethesda Methodist Episcopal Church on Thursday at one o'clock.

Before the appointed hour the church was well filled with friends of the contracting parties, and Miss Lena Pleasant rendered selections upon the organ in a most delightful manner while the assemblage was gathering.

A few minutes after the appointed time, the strains from Lohengrin's wedding march announced the arrival of the bride party, and a moment later the bride entered and passed up the main aisle preceded by little Miss Jessie Shepherd, as flower girl, and Miss Maud Angeline Smith, sister of the bride, as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Florence D. Gill, of this town.

At the church next the bridegroom and his best man, Mr. S. Ennis Massey, met the bride party. The bride and groom approached the altar where the Rev. Alfred T. Scott and the Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., stood to receive them. At this sacred place were spoken the words which made them man and wife, a union which has the surroundings of a happy and useful life. The ring ceremony was used. The bride was groomed in white Paris muslin, trimmed with medallions, and carried bride's roses, while the maid of honor, Miss Maud Angeline Smith, was attired in pink silk muslin, and the bridesmaids, Misses Martha M. Scott and Florence D. Gill, were attired in white chiffon and carried pink carnations. The ushers were Messrs. T. Gilpin Massey, Edward Massey, Warren Ellicott and S. Tinley Scott.

At the close of the ceremony the wedding party retired in order, and many were the comments upon the loveliness of Mrs. Massey and the smile of satisfaction upon Mr. Massey's countenance.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on North Broad street. The presents were numerous, elegant and useful.

The bride's travelling gown was of navy blue London twine, with hat to match.

Mr. Massey and his bride left on the 4.14 express for a bridal trip, and on their return will reside in Dover, where the groom is Secretary to State Treasurer Martin B. Burris.

ST. GEORGES ITEMS

H. C. Clark visited Wilmington on Monday.

Edward Gam has returned from a visit to Wilmington.

J. B. Mahoney, of Kirkwood, visited W. H. Barnett on Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Pritchard entertained friends from Townsend on Sunday.

George Thompson, of Bowersville, was a guest of friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Barnett has returned from a week's visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Charles Rommel, of Pittsburg, Pa., was an over Sunday visitor at the manse.

Master George Stewart is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Cannon, in Delaware City.

Miss Lizzy Biley has returned home after spending several weeks in Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Hahn, of Odessa, paid a visit to her son-in-law, James Gam, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crompton and son, Beryl, spent Sunday with relatives near Newark.

Miss Martha Sooy, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Sara Milligan.

Miss Olivia Paynter has returned to Philadelphia where she will remain for sometime.

Mrs. Sarah Cann entertained her son, George Cann and wife, of Delaware City, on Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Dennison, of New Castle, is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. M. J. Gray.

Charles L. Smith, of Wilmington, was the guest of his parents, H. C. Smith and wife on Sunday.

Henry Lester and family had their guests on Sunday, Edward Lester and wife, of Middletown.

Miss Julia Paynter has returned home after spending a pleasant week with relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Walter Lynch and children, of Glasgow, spent Sunday with her parents, A. F. Truitt and wife.

H. C. Buckson and wife attended the reception of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Webb, near Delaware City, on Wednesday evening.

Howard Milligan, of the Military Academy of Wilmington, spent several days last week with his parents, Rev. J. R. Milligan and wife.

Don't forget the "Zake" to be held this (Saturday) afternoon and evening at the residence of H. C. Gray, for the benefit of the M. E. Church.

Fifty members of National Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., attended services at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning and listened to the fine sermon, delivered by the pastor, Rev. O. H. Martin.

The song service given by the choir of twenty voices in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening was very good indeed. It is their intention to give one the third Sunday evening in each month.

Miss Harriett Cannon gave an evening company on Friday in honor of her friend, Miss Anna Moore, of Wilmington. Quite a number were present and the time spent together was very enjoyable.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church held a meeting on Monday evening and decided to hold a strawberry festival in the near future.

CHANDLER IS DEPUTY

Collector of Port Robert G. Houston Thursday appointed William Chandler, of near White Clay hundred, to be deputy collector of port and inspector of customs to succeed B. A. Allen. He entered upon his duties yesterday and was assigned to duty at Marcus Hook.

It is understood that Mr. Allen, who is a Democrat, will appeal to the officials at Washington under the claim that he was subject to civil service rules but the collector of port who is a lawyer has looked into the matter and found that he has ample power authority to appoint all of his own deputies. This being the case he appointed Mr. Chandler to succeed Mr. Allen. The position pays three dollars a day.

Mr. Allen has held the position for several years having been appointed to succeed his father who died while in the office.

NEW TOWNSEND CHURCH

Immanuel to Have Its Dedication by Methodist Episcopal Church at Townsend.

Immanuel Methodist Episcopal Church at Townsend, of which the Rev. J. H. Beauchamp, D. D., is pastor, will be dedicated on Sunday. The programme will be as follows:

Morning Service—10.30 A. M. Hymn—...Choir and Congregation. Apostles Creed, standing. Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer, Rev. G. F. Jones.

Responsive Reading. Rev. T. F. Beauchamp. Singing, Gloria Patria, standing. Voluntary. ...Choir.

...Rev. R. Irving Watkins, D. D. Announcements. ...Pastor. Sermon—Rev. Samuel MacBurney, D. D. Collection—Rev. Samuel MacBurney, D. D. Doxology and Benediction. ...Rev. G. F. Jones.

Afternoon Service—3 P. M. Hymn—...Choir and Congregation. Prayer. Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D. Solo—Miss Anne Neal Dryden. Announcements. ...Pastor. Voluntary. ...Choir. Sermon—Rev. W. G. Koons. Collection—Rev. Samuel MacBurney, D. D. Doxology and Benediction. ...Rev. C. K. Morris.

Evening Service—7.30 P. M. Hymn—...Choir and Congregation. Prayer. Rev. T. F. Beauchamp. Solo—Miss Anne Neal Dryden. Sermon—Rev. R. Irving Watkins, D. D. Music—...Choir. Report of Building Committee. Dedication Service. Doxology and Benediction. ...Rev. W. G. Koons.

It is hoped to raise the money on Sunday to half for the structure. More than half is already in hand.

H. K. McCabe is the local preacher and J. W. Atwell and B. G. Lockerman, are class leaders.

Following are the trustees, stewards, building committee and ushers:

Trustees—G. M. D. Hart, W. H. Money, W. A. Scott, D. B. Maloney, D. B. Jones, Winfield Latomus, John R. Carpenter, W. E. Hart, I. R. Staats, Stewards—D. B. Maloney, Dr. T. A. Enos, W. E. Hart, Richard Howell, W. C. Money, M. B. Donovan, Mrs. Kate Atwell, Mrs. Sallie Taylor.

Building committee—G. M. D. Hart, W. A. Scott, D. B. Maloney, the Rev. J. H. Beauchamp, D. D.

Ushers—J. A. Hart, W. Hairman Reynolds, W. C. Money, Clarence Staats, W. E. Hart, L. L. Maloney.

TOWNSEND NOTES

Mr. Joseph H. Jones spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mr. George Stant is occupying his new blacksmith shop.

Mr. D. B. Jones has put a new fence in front of his residence.

Mr. Albert Watts, of Cecilton, Md., spent Sunday in Townsend.

Miss Katie Hutchinson visited Mrs. Evert Rose, of Odessa, last Sunday.

Miss Bessie Phillips visited Mrs. Bessie Merritt, of Gots, Md., last Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Pritchard, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his father, I. P. Pritchard.

Mr. Harry Hart, of Philadelphia, visited his father, G. M. D. Hart, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Watts and infant son are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Shockley.

Mrs. Lottie Brockson, of Blackbird, and Mrs. Mattie Brockson, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. William B. Weldon this week.

Mrs. Harry Gill and son, Lee, accompanied by Mrs. James Wilson are visiting Mrs. Gill's father, Edward C. Collins, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLA.

Wheat—No. 1...78 1/2 Corn... No. 2...76 Yellow, shelled 40 Timothy Seed \$2.65 50 Clover Seed 10 1/2 Oats... 50

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEY.

Eggs, per doz... 13 1/2 Country Butter, per lb... 22 1/2 Creamery Butter, per lb... 30 Lard, per lb... 12 1/2 Live Chickens, per lb... 12 1/2 Potatoes, per basket... 25 1/2

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

They are the very Latest Spring and Summer Styles.

We claim for our clothing the greatest merit offered anywhere at the prices. Our stock comprises only the very newest, the most desirable garments yet these are marked decidedly less than you could buy the same elsewhere. We are offering some exceptionally good values—values it would be worth your while to take advantage of immediately.

Men's Dressy Spring Suits, \$5.00

We are continuing the sale of these all-wool suits for men. This season's most stylish effects and colorings in eleven different styles. A few black tibets, in large sizes. Others of mixed chevots and cassimeres. Not a suit in the lot worth less than \$10. Our special price is \$5.00.

Men's Nobby Suits, \$7.50

An unusually attractive lot in different styles of materials. Swell four button Sack Coat and perfect fitting Trousers. Such value as this is rarely met with under \$10.00. Some stores ask \$12.00 for the same grade, and the suits are worth it.

Men's Fine Suits, \$10.00

Really Worth \$15.00 Just like finding a five dollar note—you can't get a suit like it for less than \$15.00 outside this store. There is quite an extensive assortment of plain and fancy Chevots and Worsteds here for your selection, and the coats are in both single and double breasted styles. Also some in black Tibets.

Men's Stylish Sack Suits at \$12.50

Never did a style so suddenly spring into favor as this brown striped unfinished worsted mixture of gold and blue. We didn't know, ourselves, how beautiful it is. Four button blunt corner coat lined with mohair serge. We are especially anxious to have you notice how the broad shoulders are shaped, and to examine the way the tailoring is done.

Children's Suits, \$2.00

Regularly \$3.00 Chevots, Cassimeres and Worsteds in a great range of plain and fancy effects. Blouse, Norfolk and double-breasted styles, and they are all handsomely trimmed. A grade that would be considered very good value at \$3.00—your choice for \$2.00.

Children's Suits, \$2.00

Actual \$4.00 Value Very nobby blouse, double-breasted and Norfolk styles in the latest plain and novelty effects. Just the kind that delight the youngsters—they are so many-looking, and they are built especially for all kinds of hard usage. And the price is only—\$2.00

Children's Suits, \$3.00

Really worth \$5.00 Here's a great value for you in the remarkably fine lot of blue Serge and fancy Worsteds suits for boys. Norfolk, blouse and double-breasted styles, and the workmanship, fit and finish are of a grade usually found in much higher-priced suits.

Children's Suits \$4.00

Ought to be \$7.00 Absolutely the finest made—the plain and fancy Chevots, Cassimeres and worsteds are equal to any—no matter how high the price. Blouse Norfolk or double-breasted style, as you wish. And the price is only—\$4.00

GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop. Comegys' Building, Opposite Letherbury's. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

ANNIVERSARY DAYS

Oak Hall is celebrating its Forty-second Anniversary this month.

1861 to 1903—and the best days yet to come.

JOHN OF DISAPPOINTMENT

BY EDWARD STRATTON HOLLOWAY

THE beginnings of this romance were distinctly conventional. There is little doubt that Joyce yawned—though the sunlit sea lay at her feet, though the sea and the dunes with their waving salt-grass, dearer to her than any uplifted mountains or expanse of green, stretched their entrancing lines away to the horizon.

A month ago, with white face upon scarcely whiter pillow, these things had seemed Heaven to Joyce. They were that, but—sometimes it was a lonely little hotel; about it a dozen cottages. Their occupants were well enough, and Joyce's sympathies were wide. But they were not quite of Joyce's world; her interests were not theirs. To none of them could she look for real companionship.

Joyce was bored. The speck far down the beach upon which her gaze had been resting, grew into a figure—an unfamiliar figure her eyes, unseeing before, now noted. Soon, swinging along the hard sand at the water's edge, he passed by. There was an individual fitness about his clothes and strength and power about the man. He struck inland toward the little hotel.

After dinner he was presented. It was perfectly conventional, tiresomely uninteresting. He had found one of a slight acquaintance with them both. The world is dimly small, and romance is a tottering dame, her best days done.

He inquired whether she ever heard the names of those presented to her; he admitted that he had not caught her, and so would have to ask it afresh. His own—his rugged features smiled—she was sure she had not grasped; perhaps when she heard it she would be quite willing to know both it and him; it was Hodcaster—John Hodcaster, plain and unadorned. Yes, oh, yes, it was a good old name—could one forgive its immemorial ugliness—and, forgiving, forget.

They chatted comfortably a few moments, and she was joined by others, he lit a thick Egyptian cigarette and disappeared over the dunes between herself and the beach. She saw him no more that night.

Evidently, to him the sea was yet sufficient. The next morning Hodcaster tramped down the beach after a breakfast disposed of with business-like efficiency. Flannels had been discarded for white ducks and cigarettes for a very stubby bulldog pipe. About noon he came back by way of the bay—in a twenty-foot catboat, rented to him by the week at the larger resort a few miles below.

In the afternoon began his real acquaintance with Joyce Middleton. With Mrs. Bray—who was "of an age"—for chaperon, they tried the sailing qualities of the "Duck."

He had put his request to the ladies very nicely, and he added to Joyce, as the older went for her wrap, "One imagines sometimes that another will care for certain things. I should fancy you were fond of dancing—and a boat."

Why? asked Joyce, surprised. I may tell you, sometime, he laughed. I cannot ask you for the one now; the pavilion doesn't appear to have been thought of by the proprietors here. But I am glad you will try the other with me.

Was it right? As to my liking? Yes, both, she answered simply. I think they go together. I am fond of any kind of motion. Which was why, he said, quizzically, as Mrs. Bray rejoined them.

I feel flattered, Hodcaster observed, as he tied the triple-roof knots, that neither of you has asked me if it is safe, and it is a pretty stiff sea for sailing, too. One imagines sometimes that another can do certain things, Joyce laughed back.

while it is so beautiful, you cannot exactly trace its outline? Probably that's part of the beauty—mystery, you know. It's what we can't quite make out, can't entirely fathom, that leads us on. We're never quite at the end—it is never exhausted. Thank God, there are a few such things!

He had begun laughingly, but a little of enthusiasm touched his voice at the end. Yes, said she. There are such things. Her tone was dreamy, and as she looked out over the lit water, he wondered what such things she had found. He would learn some day, maybe, he thought.

Under his breath he added, For love, and beauty, and delight there is no death nor change.

But she heard and started. Ah, you know Shelley, too. Their night—she went on. Yes, night. They are the mightiest things of all.

Except, maybe, power. And there is power in them.

She turned half toward him. He sat easily, at rest; but, as he had spoken, his hand had grasped his knee. He looked as if he knew what power meant, alas.

They were silent a moment. I found her first—the moon-lady—by the crown of her hair, he said presently, years ago. When I first heard of her I couldn't see her—could see nothing but his honor the man, with his broad face like a pumpkin-lantern, till a girl I knew told me to look for his honor's eyebrow.

That she said, is her hair—or the tip of it. I laughed, but her recipe was a good one. It was rather prophetic, too, of a small trait of mine. The first thing I see about a beautiful woman, nowadays, is her hair.

Suppose she isn't beautiful, and suppose it is red. She laughed at him. Or suppose she has both beauty and the red-gold crown he threw out quickly.

She shrugged her shoulders expressively. I have often wondered if I should ever meet one who looked like the moon-lady—who carried her head so dearly, and so queen-like. She must be walking this earth somewhere! he said presently. If I did, my freedom would be gone. At last I should love—for keeps. He shook his head with mock lugubriousness. But if I did, I feel she would never return it—would never accept the charming name of Hodcaster.

How sad that would be! She masked her smile and matched his own mournful mood. To watch the moon-lady year after year, from Luna's second quarter even to the end of her third; to walk the streets seeking a crown of beautiful hair (red, did you say?), a queenly head, only to have it look down on its subject. How that would be sad! But I am quoting a modern play—where she was forsaken. That would be the likely ending.

But he protested. No, that was in "far Japan." Those days are done—here. It is the woman who wins. The man weeps, only metaphorically. He usually expresses his emotion—well, in unprintable language.

Always, she laughed, when he doesn't get his own dear way.

Yes; man's way is dear to men—to a man. He expects to get it. He spoke quietly, but in his tone was power, inflexible will—and an unreasoning panic took her.

They are singing at the hotel. Let us go up, she said quickly.

It was a month later, and out of a sky of purple gray, above a sea of turquoise, the moon was again showing its upper golden rim.

It will be beautiful on the bay to-night. Will you try it with me? She hesitated an instant. I am sorry I cannot.

His face showed his disappointment and annoyance. I—I promised to go down the beach with Mr. Chittick to-night.

His jaw dropped in amazement. With Chittick! He was absurd! Certainly. Her chin lifted; her manner forbade further questioning.

But Chittick! Oh, Lord! He gave a short laugh, then turned on his heel. He stopped, looked back, then laughed again. You will have a delightful evening. He raised his cap and was off.

As he passed the tip of the dune his stick cut the air savagely. A spurt of sand hit Joyce's face. Hodcaster was bitten angry.

She was to go down the beach. He turned in the opposite direction. An hour later a coast-guard four miles up the beach lifted his eyes in as much surprise as he allowed himself to be talked of the "hotel men" stalking up the beach alone, at Hodcaster's rate of speed.

He walked a mile further, slackened at once, and came back—more slowly. A half-mile above the hotel he realized his weariness. He glanced down. The sand was still wet from the heavy afternoon shower.

Oh, where is that? Somewhere along here. Yes, there it is. He made for the little tumble-down pavilion nearly hidden among the dunes. The house to which it belonged stood further back, black-windowed and deserted. The pavilion was not an inviting place. Here he would be alone.

As he reached its entrance he came upon a girlish figure with her head bowed upon her hands. She shrank back into the shadows.

Joyce! There was no reply. Forgive me, I forgot myself. It doesn't matter, she answered wearily.

But it does—and I am sorry. He glanced about uneasily. It's hardly safe—your coming here alone. I wish you wouldn't—again.

She rose. I got rid of Mr. Chittick. My head is aching. I'm going back. No, I'll go alone. I prefer it. But he was patient now. Don't hold me back, Joyce. He moved to her side.

Let me go. I hate you! He clutched her two hands and crushed them in his.

And I love you—every atom of you—soul and body and spirit. Can't you see, Joyce?

She burst into a storm of tears and sank back upon the bench. He dropped her hands and was on his knees.

Forgive me. I love you. I ask you to be my wife.

Why, I thought it was pretty certain that you were to get it.

I know. So it seemed. I've done all the 'D, Q. & C.' big work, and some of it's been among the very biggest in the country of late years; but the Mississippi bridge is bigger yet—it is colossal; and the difficulties at that point are enormous.

Sit down, Joyce. He swung around on the revolving chair. You see, they were perfectly satisfied with my report; but, just at the end of the meeting (I was congratulating myself that it bid fair to slip through without their thinking of it), one of the directors suggested that before the matter were closed it was only wise to have a confirmation, and, of course, competing estimates.

Well, I didn't think much of it, as I had done all their work, but, confound it! I'm no fool, and while he was about it he wired to New York to the only other company in America that could touch this job.

Joyce flared up hotly. That was despicable! Her husband smiled. No. It was only good business. I'd have done the same myself, of course. It isn't that part of it; it's the manner in which their president has acted that puzzles me. Hodcaster reports—what's the matter, Joyce?

Nothing. I pricked my finger on this instrument. Go on.

He reports that if I put up the bridge according to my plans it will go to pieces at the next flood.

What! Joyce swung around with sympathetic resentment. Wilmerding nodded.

What—what does he mean? He shrugged his shoulders. There's no denying, Joyce, that both river-bank and banks are horribly treacherous. I wouldn't touch the place if there were a better, but for miles each way it is worse. That is the only available spot, and the road must cross there.

Through her pain came the unmistakable ring of perfect truth. That truth struck him like a blow! Then it is all over! He passed his hand across his forehead bewildered.

She touched his arm, hesitatingly. Don't, your very touch thrills me, and I have lost you! He wheeled upon her. Where is he? What is he doing to leave you unprotected? What kind of man—?

His absence has been the greatest trial to him. He is in the far West—on a critical piece of work—with three hundred men under him. He cannot leave. Lance—

He drew back. Lance Wilmerding. You know him? Yes. That the cup may be filled to the brim. I used to know him well.

Used? Yes. We spent four years of college life together. But time makes changes. We went West—to New York. We seldom met, have not seen each other for years.

He leaned against the rail, wearily. She rose. They moved away silently. He opened his lips once, then closed them. There was nothing more to say, for this was the end.

The hotel was dark save for the dim light in the misty corridor. At the steps she turned and gave him her hand.

He took it for a moment, then wrenched himself away. Her faint footfall went along the corridor—was lost on the stairs. All was silence.

He said, and I have never even kissed her hand.

IV. A year had passed, and John Hodcaster stood upon the banks of the broad Mississippi.

It was a point where a great railroad bridge was to be built, one of the feats of modern engineering.

Hodcaster, called from the East to give an expert's opinion upon the project, viewed the low banks, the treacherous currents.

His only remark was "U-um." He then sought out the oldest inhabitant of that section.

They tell me, said Hodcaster, after a few minutes' conversation, that you've been here for years, but if you don't talk as if you came from old York State, I never at a Greene County apple.

Josh Pratt held out a firm, hot-hardened hand: "Shake."

And it was with genuine pleasure that Hodcaster "shook." He rested his hands on the split-rail fence against which Pratt stood, and lightly seated himself as he talked. Presently he leaned over Pratt's shoulder and laughed. It was mighty near the New England line, you know. Do you ever have pie for breakfast?

Pratt jumped, but quickly subsided. Used to. But not for years now. But why not? Betsy! He was only to glad. To, nor, sure, you'll stay with us? Glad to—possibly I can throw something in your way, too. By-the-way, did the other fellow who was here about the bridge ask you about the river?

Pratt shook his head. Funny—that. And you ferryman here for more than forty years. I was going to say you must know her tricks better than the river does herself; but I guess I was off there.

You surely was, emphatically. John Hodcaster, with sounding line, with instruments, spent two days with Josh Pratt on that river and about its shores. Not a shifting of the channel, not a washed-out bank, not an important flood in the last forty years but John Hodcaster had it at his finger-tips when he bade them goodbye.

He had enjoyed every moment of the time, and Josh and Betsy had found a new youth.

And John Hodcaster had returned to New York sincerely doubtful if a bridge could be built at that point. He made his report on the only plan offering a possibility of success, and with plans, specifications, and preliminary estimates, expressed it to the company.

His duty was done—as he saw it then.

Lance, dear, what it is troubles you tonight? asked Joyce Wilmerding. You aren't yourself. She slipped an arm about her husband's shoulder.

He pushed back the litter of correspondence, memoranda and plans covered his desk, and leaned back in the big chair. His fingers twined with a pair of dividers.

It's the big bridge matter, Joyce. Let it go for to-night. Oh, it isn't the actual work—I'm only verifying some things here. It's the question as to whether I get the contract at all or not. There are some features in the management of the matter which rather puzzle me.

Why, I thought it was pretty certain that you were to get it.

I know. So it seemed. I've done all the 'D, Q. & C.' big work, and some of it's been among the very biggest in the country of late years; but the Mississippi bridge is bigger yet—it is colossal; and the difficulties at that point are enormous.

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Pratt jumped, but quickly subsided. Used to. But not for years now. But why not? Betsy! He was only to glad. To, nor, sure, you'll stay with us? Glad to—possibly I can throw something in your way, too. By-the-way, did the other fellow who was here about the bridge ask you about the river?

Pratt shook his head. Funny—that. And you ferryman here for more than forty years. I was going to say you must know her tricks better than the river does herself; but I guess I was off there.

You surely was, emphatically. John Hodcaster, with sounding line, with instruments, spent two days with Josh Pratt on that river and about its shores. Not a shifting of the channel, not a washed-out bank, not an important flood in the last forty years but John Hodcaster had it at his finger-tips when he bade them goodbye.

He had enjoyed every moment of the time, and Josh and Betsy had found a new youth.

And John Hodcaster had returned to New York sincerely doubtful if a bridge could be built at that point. He made his report on the only plan offering a possibility of success, and with plans, specifications, and preliminary estimates, expressed it to the company.

His duty was done—as he saw it then.

Lance, dear, what it is troubles you tonight? asked Joyce Wilmerding. You aren't yourself. She slipped an arm about her husband's shoulder.

He pushed back the litter of correspondence, memoranda and plans covered his desk, and leaned back in the big chair. His fingers twined with a pair of dividers.

It's the big bridge matter, Joyce. Let it go for to-night. Oh, it isn't the actual work—I'm only verifying some things here. It's the question as to whether I get the contract at all or not. There are some features in the management of the matter which rather puzzle me.

Why, I thought it was pretty certain that you were to get it.

I know. So it seemed. I've done all the 'D, Q. & C.' big work, and some of it's been among the very biggest in the country of late years; but the Mississippi bridge is bigger yet—it is colossal; and the difficulties at that point are enormous.

Sit down, Joyce. He swung around on the revolving chair. You see, they were perfectly satisfied with my report; but, just at the end of the meeting (I was congratulating myself that it bid fair to slip through without their thinking of it), one of the directors suggested that before the matter were closed it was only wise to have a confirmation, and, of course, competing estimates.

Well, I didn't think much of it, as I had done all their work, but, confound it! I'm no fool, and while he was about it he wired to New York to the only other company in America that could touch this job.

Joyce flared up hotly. That was despicable! Her husband smiled. No. It was only good business. I'd have done the same myself, of course. It isn't that part of it; it's the manner in which their president has acted that puzzles me. Hodcaster reports—what's the matter, Joyce?

Nothing. I pricked my finger on this instrument. Go on.

He reports that if I put up the bridge according to my plans it will go to pieces at the next flood.

What! Joyce swung around with sympathetic resentment. Wilmerding nodded.

What—what does he mean? He shrugged his shoulders. There's no denying, Joyce, that both river-bank and banks are horribly treacherous. I wouldn't touch the place if there were a better, but for miles each way it is worse. That is the only available spot, and the road must cross there.

Through her pain came the unmistakable ring of perfect truth. That truth struck him like a blow! Then it is all over! He passed his hand across his forehead bewildered.

She touched his arm, hesitatingly. Don't, your very touch thrills me, and I have lost you! He wheeled upon her. Where is he? What is he doing to leave you unprotected? What kind of man—?

His absence has been the greatest trial to him. He is in the far West—on a critical piece of work—with three hundred men under him. He cannot leave. Lance—

He drew back. Lance Wilmerding. You know him? Yes. That the cup may be filled to the brim. I used to know him well.

Used? Yes. We spent four years of college life together. But time makes changes. We went West—to New York. We seldom met, have not seen each other for years.

He leaned against the rail, wearily. She rose. They moved away silently. He opened his lips once, then closed them. There was nothing more to say, for this was the end.

The hotel was dark save for the dim light in the misty corridor. At the steps she turned and gave him her hand.

He took it for a moment, then wrenched himself away. Her faint footfall went along the corridor—was lost on the stairs. All was silence.

He said, and I have never even kissed her hand.

IV. A year had passed, and John Hodcaster stood upon the banks of the broad Mississippi.

It was a point where a great railroad bridge was to be built, one of the feats of modern engineering.

Hodcaster, called from the East to give an expert's opinion upon the project, viewed the low banks, the treacherous currents.

might yet be saved. He turned to Pratt. Come on. Battling with the cutting wind they went back along the approach; past the long dikes where stood train after train of flat cars laden with stone, past the stacks of piling, the enormous derricks, and came among the flaring lights, the swarms of workmen.

In the little protected dock lay the compact tug used for towing lighters—her engines of enormous power. She was ready for use and her "chuck! chuck!" gave way to the hiss of escaping steam. As Hodcaster swung his lantern, the light flashed along the pilot where ran the letters—the "Duck."

With Pratt he stepped aboard. Fifty workmen, bustling, dubious, went on and the screw involved, the tug turned almost directly up stream. Slowly she fought her way; at length the caisson loomed ahead. The bell sounded, the engines ceased throbbing; she was allowed to drift a moment, then the throb renewed, she was brought alongside, a hawser cast over the projecting piling. Hodcaster took in the scene with dismay. He turned to his men: Stay where you are! He stepped back to lean on the piling; Pratt was at his side. He held a detaining hand upon the latter's shoulder and bent toward him.

Remember Betsy. I have no one. He leaped alone.

With his lantern he made his way cautiously. He could scarcely believe his judgment. Uplifted houses, uprooted trees, borne by the relentless river, had crashed into the caisson, snapping timbers into matchwood, grinding and wrenching the bolted workwood. The upper work alone had suffered. The caisson stood firm. His work was good.

Hodcaster gave a cheer. His men came out on the caisson. Then followed the quick command, the ready obedience of disciplined men falling to in a charge against the foe. Massive braces were rapidly constructed and placed, and the workwood forced back into position.

As the dawn came the caisson was secure. Hodcaster knew himself master of the Mississippi.

Two years later the bridge was completed. The achievement was heralded across two continents.

For Joyce's sake Hodcaster had done his best; yet forever thereafter the Wilmerdings execrated John Hodcaster's name.

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